A Romantic Night as Newlyweds

By: vanquish356

After their wedding, Jaune and Iris head back to Iris's domain to rest and enjoy the rest of their day as newlyweds. But as the hours ticked by, they felt their urges well up within them, but they were too shy to admit them. Yet, after a passionate makeout session in the kitchen, they finally give in and consummate their marriage in a fun fill night of passion. JaunexStorm Goddess

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Introduction
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"Goodbye, everyone." Jaune said as he and Iris waved at everyone.

"Thanks for coming." Iris said, smiling.

"You're welcome, dears." Muriel said, smiling.

"Now, go on and have some fun." Terra said.

"But not too much fun, little bro." Saphron teased.

"Not unless you want to have a few little demi-gods so soon." Yang added with a smirk. And not for the first time, Jaune wondered if all older sisters had an innate connection with each other to know when and how one would tease their younger siblings.

"See you guys later." Jaune said as Iris raised her hand. Her storm grew triple in size, with lightning becoming more frequent. Then, after a few moments, one struck both Iris and Jaune. Yet, despite carrying over a hundred million volts of electricity, neither felt anything. After a second, the lightning enveloped husband and wife, both disappearing a second later.

"They are definitely going to get intimate soon." Saphron said.

"Yup." Yang said before gaining another devious smirk. "Want to head inside and come up with new names and ways to tease them?"

"Of course. I already got a few I have been planning for years."

"Ooohh. I have to hear them. Perhaps it will give me some ideas when my sister finally marries Snow Queen." Yang said as she and Saphron headed inside the farmhouse.

"There they go." Terra sighed.

"Yeah." Blake also sighed. "Do you think we should go and stop them?"

"We should." With an annoyed sigh, both headed in after their partners.

"Do you think they will be getting intimate?" Weiss asked, curious.

"Most likely." Nora answered.

"But I bet it would be awkward as hell." Coco said.

"Probably." Ren agreed.

"Do you want to have grandkids soon, Muriel?" Ruby asked, curious.

"I wouldn't mind having some grandkids. I just hope my son is ready for the responsibility that comes with such a role." Muriel answered.

"Don't worry, Muriel." Pyrrha said. "I'm sure Jaune will make a great father when that happens."

"I know he will. It's just that I hope Jaune is ready to take care of kids who will most likely have powers like Iris. Plus, he has a whole bunch of other duties now."

"True. But I know Jaune will be able to handle it."

"Plus, he will have Iris on his side." Velvet added.

"And if they ever need more help, we'll gladly come to their aid." Ruby said, with the others agreeing.

"Ah. I'm so glad that my son has such great friends." Muriel said, happy. She then clasped her hands together. "Now. How about I make some tea for us before we start cleaning up? This place is a mess. My goodness."

"Yeah. I think we might have gone a bit overboard." Blake said, looking around and internally wincing at just how messy the place was.

"Well, it didn't help that Ozpin and Ironwood arrived and caused a ruckus." Weiss said.

"Not to mention the rest of Jaune's ex-family arriving. I swear I was this close to tearing them to shreds." Coco added, suppressing a snarl.

"Speaking of which. Where are the rest of Jaune's sisters?" Ren asked, looking around and not seeing the others.

"And where's Courage?" Nora asked, not seeing the courageous pink furball.

"Cerise, Hazel, and Courage are in Jaune's room watching Adrien. Saphron asked Courage, Cerise, and Hazel to take him there when Ozpin and Ironwood arrived." Pyrrha answered.

"Henna and Coral are in the kitchen with Jean Bon, his wife, Charlie, and Mei-Ling. They are getting all the leftover food and are either packing it so it doesn't go bad or making something new from it." Velvet answered.

"That's good. We wouldn't want all this food to go to waste." Muriel said. "But now, let me get that tea going, and we can start cleaning."

"Right." The others said before groaning when they moved and realized just how big of a mess it was. And they knew even with Ruby's semblance, it would take a long time to finish. Yet, they didn't mind, as it was worth it since their friends were now married. But, as they made their way to the house, they couldn't help but wonder what their friends were doing right now.

Meanwhile

Iris's Domain

"I can never get used to-WOAH!" Jaune began but shouted when he tripped and nearly fell into some cumulonimbus clouds.

"Careful, Jaune." Iris said as she pulled him back and steadied him. "Not everything in a deity's domain is safe, even for other deities. I'm still working with Asclepius, Soteria, and Hephaestus to make this place safe for you."

"Alright. But... who are they again?" Jaune asked, curious, looking around and spotting some *strange* equipment nearby. But he knew better than to touch, as the last time he did with a different deity's stuff, it ended with him nearly getting turned into a flower.

"Just some gods from the Greek Pantheon. Well, technically, one is Greco-Roman."

"Alright." Jaune said, still amazed that there was a whole other world that was both similar and different to Remnant in so many ways. "So... what now?"

"What do you mean?" Iris asked, curious.

"Now that the ceremony is over, and we are husband and wife." Jaune began, with the both of them blushing at their new status. "Are there any other traditions that we need to do?"

"Hmm. Hold on. Let me think." Iris said, placing a finger on her cheek and tapping her foot as she racked her brain. But after a few seconds, nothing came to mind. "There are a few traditions we can do. But some we can't do since you're not a full diety. And others, we have to wait a couple of years for something to happen or until we have offspring."

"Oh. Okay." Jaune said, blushing when Iris mentioned offspring. While he wouldn't mind having kids, Jaune knew what having some would entail. And if he were being honest with himself, Jaune was

simultaneously looking forward to it and dreading it. The looking forward was because, despite being a young adult, his hormones were still running rampant, and he wanted to get intimate with his wife. The dreading part was because Jaune had never been in a relationship before meeting Iris, and this would be his first time. *'I knew I should have asked Blake if I could borrow her books to get an idea of what to do.'*

"Do you have any other wedding traditions, Jaune, from... either family?" Iris asked, snapping Jaune from his thoughts. He coughed to clear his throat and compose himself before turning to his wife.

"Technically... a few. But the only one that I can think of off the top of my head is the honeymoon tradition." Jaune answered.

"Which we will be going on soon." Iris said, grabbing her husband's hand and taking him to their living quarters.

Once there, Jaune looked around the room. It was lightly decorated with only a few decorations. And it made sense to him since he learned that Iris did not like to spend too much time in her domain and preferred traveling the world. There were a few table stands, a couch, and a television. There was also a closet in a corner, which Jaune presumed held some blankets and pillows. The television was playing some black and white show, with an announcer discussing something about a fifth dimension that was beyond that which is known to man. Jaune did not even want to try to figure out how the television was getting signal in Iris's domain.

"So, where are we going for our honeymoon?" Iris asked as she and Jaune sat on the couch. But as soon as they did, Iris snuggled into her husband, with him wrapping his arm around her and pulling her close.

"We're actually going to two places." Jaune answered.

"Really? What are they?"

"It's going to be a month-long honeymoon. We'll spend the first two weeks in a place called Florence, Italy. Then, we'll head to Mistral and spend the next two weeks there at an island resort."

"That sounds lovely, Jaune. I can't wait." Iris said, smiling and excited.

Figuring they could have a snack while they watched some television, Iris commanded her cloud to head into the kitchen and bring back some chocolate. While she did not need to eat or drink, Iris did like having something occasionally. But since Jaune would be living with her when they were not using the home he built, Iris stocked her kitchen with all sorts of food from around the world. However, she did make a mental note to ask Jaune's friends for food and recipes from Remnant.

"Do you have any other traditions?" Iris asked.

"As I said, there are a few. But I can't really think of any at the moment. Well, at least the ones that relate to marriage. But... others are like the ones you said where we need to have children."

"Oh. Okay." Iris said, blushing. Even though she said it earlier, what having offspring entailed did not cross her mind. But now that she thought of it, Iris could not help but blush and feel a little excited for when she and Jaune finally get intimate. She had been looking forward to it for a while. But Iris also felt some trepidation as this would be her first time. Before Jaune, she had only been in a single relationship that did not last more than a week.

"Anyway. So what should we do now?" Jaune asked, getting comfy.

"How about we just rest for a bit? It might have been a magnificent day, but it was also a long day. And it was also a bit mentally exhausting when our... unwanted visitors arrived."

"True. It was great but also a bit exhausting."

"Plus, I want to spend some time cuddled up with my husband." Iris said, smiling as she snuggled into Jaune. However, she blushed when she noticed the tent forming in her husband's pants, which only reminded Iris of what she was looking forward to.

"That doesn't sound like a bad idea." Jaune agreed. But as he said this, he blushed as he felt his wife's breasts press into him. The sensation of those flesh orbs rubbing against him caused his member to get hard and slowly rise. Yet, Jaune did his best not to let it get bigger while shifting his legs to try and conceal it, as he did not want to ruin the moment by making it awkward. But Iris had already caught it.

Several Hours Later

BEEP BEEP BEEP

"And done." Jaune said as he finished stirring the chocolate until it melted.

"And here's the beet juice." Iris said as she carefully and slowly poured the beet juice into the bowl.

After watching a few movies and getting a bit turned on from inadvertently rubbing against each other, Iris and Jaune decided to make something to eat. But as they were prepping some sandwiches, they got carried away. And soon enough, they had made enough food for the entire week, plus an additional two weeks for the leftovers. Yet, they didn't mind, as they were having so much fun. Now, they were making some desserts to close out the day. However, despite smiling and laughing... and being caked in dough and other condiments, both Jaune and Iris were feeling a bit pent up. They could feel some of their urges slowly rising as more time passed. But neither wanted to make the first move as they were too nervous and for fear of ruining the moment.

"Alright. Now the whipped cream and cinnamon... and done." Jaune said as he added the final touches to their desserts.

"Awesome. Now we can have them." Iris said as they carried their drinks to the table and sat down. They then took a sip and relished the taste of it.

"Delicious." They both said as they set their glasses on the table.

Iris and Jaune let out a chuckle when they realized they had strawberry mustaches on their faces. Smiling, they leaned in and kissed each other. However, they lingered instead of pulling away after a second like they typically do. Iris leaned forward more and placed her hands on Jaune's face, causing the both of them to moan. Jaune, letting his hormones, lust, and love take control, wrapped his arms around his wife and pulled her onto his lap. Iris groaned from the pleasure and pulled her husband's head closer, deepening the kiss.

Both husband and wife moaned into the kiss, with their eyes fluttering close a second later. They stayed like this for a while, just enjoying the passion behind the kiss and all the love they were pouring into it. However, that all soon changed. Jaune's eyes snapped open when he felt Irir's tongue slide across his lips. As inexperienced as he was, Jaune knew what his wife wanted and opened his mouth to allow Iris's tongue access. And no sooner than he did, Iris's tongue shot into his mouth and began to wrestle with his. They moaned at the pleasure as they swabbed each other's tongues, with Iris winning in the end. She then started exploring her husband's oral cavity, much to his delight.

Groaning, Jaune began rubbing his hands up and down Iris's back while pulling her closer. Iris moaned at the gentle treatment her husband was giving her. But as they kept making out, their arousal kept growing. Soon, Jaune's hands moved down to Iris's hips and gave them a gentle but firm squeeze. Iris moaned at this and soon began grinding her hips on her husband's lap. The sudden pleasure on his privates caused Jaune to buck up into his wife's lap grinding. This continued on for another few minutes, with them stopping and separating when Iris gasped when she felt her husband's private part poke her nether region.

"Is... is everything okay, Iris?" Jaune asked, panting as they caught their breath.

"Yeah. Yeah. Everything is okay." Iris answered, panting, as she laid her forehead on Jaune's. However, she let out a moan when Jaune's member pressed up against her now slightly moist folds. They stayed silent for a moment at this, unsure of what to say or do next. But after a moment, Jaune finally broke the silence.

"I... I... I guess we both want it... right?"

"Yes. It has been on my mind for a while." Iris answered, blushing.

"Same."

"But... I take it this will be the first time for the both of us?"

"Yeah. The first time."

"Then it looks like we will be giving each other our virginity."

"Yeah." Jaune answered, blushing. "So... Do you want to... do it?"

"Yes. Plus, it would let us consummate our marriage." Iris answered, causing the both of them to smile. Yet, despite the answer, neither moved for the next few moments.

"I guess we're both a little nervous about... this."

"Yeah."

They stayed like that, unsure of what to do and not wanting to potentially ruin the moment. But after a moment, they smiled and pecked each other on the lips before Iris got off of her husband's lap and helped him up. Jaune then grabbed Iris's hand and gave it a gentle squeeze while letting her guide him to her private quarters. Yet, with each step they took, their nerves and excitement grew.

After a couple of minutes, they finally reached Iris's bedroom. But their nerves caused them to hesitate for a moment before opening the door and entering. Looking, Jaune saw a dresser, a closet, a nightstand, Iris's bed, a desk, a computer, which Jaune wasn't going to question how it gets internet connection, two chairs, and a television set. There was also a dog bed in the corner that Jaune knew belonged to Duncan.

'Speaking of which, where is Duncan?' Jaune wondered as he had yet to see the pink dog. But his gaze soon fell back on the king-size canopy bed. *'Well... It's a bit big for my taste. But at the very least, it's more than big enough for us to... get intimate without worrying about falling off the edge.'*

"Okay. So... how do we start?" Iris nervously asked as they walked to the side of her bed.

"I'm... not sure. This is my first time as well. And I never really saw any... adult material before."

"Me neither. And while some other deities do have a lot of... experience... I would rather not ask them since they have... trouble keeping it in their pants." Iris said, recalling some of the stories her parents told her about a certain sky and thunder god. "So... any ideas about how we should start?"

"How about we make out again? And then we can let our bodies and urges do the rest?"

"I... think that's a good idea."

Nodding, both coughed to clear their throats while looking away with a mighty blush on their faces. They then breathed out before turning to look at each other in the eyes again. Iris and Jaune stepped closer before wrapping their arms around each other. With a final loving gaze, they leaned in before locking lips with each other. Yet, like in the kitchen, it started as romantic but soon turned passionate and lust-filled.

"MMMMM!" They both moaned into the kiss.

Groaning, Iris and Jaune let the pleasure take over their minds and control/lead their actions. Soon, Iris moved her hands to the back of Jaune's head to bring him closer to deepen the kiss. Moaning, Jaune decided to copy what his wife did in the kitchen and lick her lips for entry, which she granted almost immediately. Their tongues began battling for supremacy, with Jaune winning this time. He then began exploring his wife's oral cavity, cleaning it of saliva and dancing with her tongue.

"MHHHHM! MMMMHHH!" They both moaned into their passionate, lust-filled kiss.

They continued their passionate make-out session for another couple of minutes before separating. Yet, they smashed their lips back together not even a second later. Iris moved her hands up and began playing with her husband's hair. Meanwhile, Jaune rubbed his wife's back in circles that moved ever so slightly lower with each complete circle. Soon, his hands landed on her hips, where they stayed for a while. However, that soon changed as lust and desire began to fog his mind. Jaune's hands went even lower and were soon on his wife's ass.

"Oh, Jaune." Iris moaned, loving the feeling of her husband's hands on her butt.

Iris then resumed making out with her husband as her hands continued massaging his head. Her nails racking across his scalp sent jolts of pleasure throughout Jaune's body, which only spurred him on. Jaune began gently massaging and groping his wife's ass, causing her to let out some pleased moans. They stayed like this for another few moments before separating as the demand for air became too strong.

But instead of saying anything, they just lovingly looked at each other. They then shared a quick peck before Iris pushed Jaune so he would sit on her bed. Panting and full of lust, Iris kneeled before her

husband and pulled down his pants. She then hooked her fingers behind his underwear before hesitating. Seeing this, Jaune offered a comforting smile before cupping her cheek, which Iris leaned into. Feeling confident again, Iris breathed out and pulled down her husband's underwear.

'Oh my.' Iris thought as her husband's cock sprung out erect. From the looks of it, it appeared to be seven inches long and quite girthy. *'I'm not sure if it would even fit inside me.'*

"Is everything okay, Iris?" Jaune asked, worried.

"Yes. Everything is okay. I just wasn't expecting you to be so big."

"Oh." Jaune said, happy that his wife did not consider him inadequate in size. But he also had to squash the surge of pride he felt as he did not want to possibly ruin the moment. "Just take it easy and do your best. I'm sure that whatever you do, it will feel great."

Encouraged by her husband's words, Iris turned back to her task at hand. Reaching forward, Iris grabbed her husband's cock and was surprised by how stiff and warm it felt. She then gave it a few gentle strokes, which caused Jaune to groan from the pleasure. Hearing this, Iris tightened her grip on Jaune's shaft ever so slightly before increasing the pace at which she jerked him off.

"Oh, Iris. That feels incredible." Jaune groaned, closing his eyes and letting his wife pleasure his dick.

Smiling, Iris continued to pump her husband's cock. The warmth and slick feeling of his dick, combined with its slight twitching and her husband's moans, told Iris that she was doing a good job. She kept at it for the next few moments. But as she kept doing this, the scent of her husband's musk entered Iris's nose and titillated her senses. Moaning, Iris slowed her place and licked her lips as she looked at her husband's cock. Curious, she leaned forward and gave the head a gentle lick.

"OOOH!" Jaune moaned, holding onto the side of the mattress to stay upright.

Smiling at the reaction that she got out of her husband, Iris continued licking the tip of Jaune's cock. It was a bit bitter but still tasted divine. Iris kept licking the tip, causing Jaune to groan some more, all the while still pumping the rest of his shaft. After a few moments, Iris decided it was time to increase the pleasure. She gave Jaune's cock a few more pumps before bringing her hand to the base. Iris then leaned forward, opened her mouth as wide as it would go, and took in half of her husband's cock before gagging.

"Take it easy, Iris. You don't need to go all the way. Just do what you feel comfortable with." Jaune said, worried at hearing his wife gag on his cock. While, admittedly, the sight of his wife gagging on his shaft was a hot sight that he will forever remember, Jaune did not want Iris to hurt herself. "I promise, whatever you're able to do will feel incredible."

Internally nodding, Iris let go of her husband's cock, causing Jaune to groan at the absence of his wife's warm oral cavern on his dick. Iris took a few deep breaths while pumping Jaune's shaft. Once she felt like she had regained her breath, Iris opened her mouth again and took her husband's cock again while trying to suppress her gag reflex. And to Iris's surprise, it came about easier than she expected. Before she knew it, she managed to take three-quarters of her husband's cock into her mouth.

Once she reached as far as she could go, Iris stayed there while pumping the rest that wasn't in her mouth. Jaune groaned at feeling the warmth of his wife's mouth again. The taste and drops of precum that splattered on her tongue caused Iris to moan, which sent delightful vibrations down Jaune's shaft, causing him to moan even louder. Hearing this, Iris started humming and increasing the suction of her mouth.

"Oh, Iris. Keep going." Jaune said, feeling weak in his arms because of his wife's ministrations.

Now accustomed to having her husband's pole in her mouth, Iris began slowly moving her head up before going back down. The first few times, Iris kept a slow pace as she tried to find her rhythm, all the while enjoying the taste of her husband's cock in her mouth. Jaune groaned at feeling his wife bob up and down his shaft. After a few bobs, Iris found a comfortable pace and continued giving her husband his first blow job.

"MMMMHHHH!" Iris moaned, loving the taste as she continued bobbing her head up and down her husband's dick.

"Iris." Jaune groaned, closing his eyes as bliss overtook his senses.

Feeling delight at her husband's reaction but also wanting more of a reaction, Iris decided to try something she heard long ago. Going back to the tip, she gave it an extra strong and long suck before lathering her tongue around it. Iris then went back to bobbing up and down while licking up all of Jaune's cock. The taste and scent were so arousing and distinctly Jaune that her nether lips were getting wetter by the second.

"Iris. I-I'm close." Jaune warned, feeling his limit fast approaching.

Hearing this only spurred Iris on and made her double her efforts. Placing her hands on her husband's legs to steady herself, Iris began increasing her pace and taking in more of her husband's cock. Soon, she was essentially face-fucing herself with her nose touching Jaune's pubes. And each time Iris took Jaune's dick to the hilt, she gagged a little, which sent even more pleasure throughout Jaune's body.

Schlick! Guhguhahg! Glurk!

Groaning, Jaune felt himself getting closer and closer to his climax. Using his remaining strength, Jaune lifted his body up as much as he could to better see his wife going to town on his cock. Reaching forward, Jaune gently grabbed Iris's hair, careful not to hurt her or ruin her beautiful hair, and began to control the pace of her blowjob.

The feeling of her husband controlling her pace yet being so gentle at the same sent shivers of ecstasy coursing through her veins. Her pussy was now leaking so much Iris knew her juices were staining the floor. Yet, she did not care and focused on pleasuring her husband with her mouth as best as she could while enjoying the pleasure he was giving her. This continued for another couple of minutes until they felt their climaxes hit them.

"I'M CUMMING!" Jaune shouted as he unleashed his load into his wife's mouth. Iris was surprised but gladly accepted her husband's semen. And to her further surprise, it tasted sweet. Unfortunately, there was so much that, despite her best efforts, Iris was unable to take it all and soon found her mouth overflowing with her husband's cum, with a lot leaking out from the sides. And pretty quickly, she found herself nearly choking on it. Iris immediately pulled her mouth off of Jaune's cock

"ACK! ACK!" Iris coughed as she spat out some of Jaune's cum from her mouth. Once she could breathe comfortably again, Iris began taking in big gulps of air to catch her breath.

"Are you okay, Iris?" Jaune asked, panting as he quickly got off the bed and kneeled beside his wife.

"Yes. I'm fine, Jaune. It was just a bit more than I was expecting."

"Sorry."

"It's alright, Jaune. It's not really something you can control."

"True. Still, you did a fantastic job."

"Thanks." Iris said, smiling, which caused Jaune to smile as well. But she then noticed that her husband was still hard and looked ready to go another round. Yet, Iris remembered from the few health books she read that most mortal men needed breaks in between climaxes, especially during their first intercourse. And while Iris was positive that her husband's aura would help him recover quicker, she did not

want to take a chance of him passing out. However, that did not mean he couldn't return the pleasure while they waited for him to recover.

"You're welcome, Iris."

"But while we wait for you to recover, how about you return the favor."

"Sure. What do you have in mind?"

Instead of answering, Iris pulled Jaune into another steamy kiss that left the both of them dazed as they separated. She then brought them up before having Jaune sit on her bed. Iris then reached up and unclasped the gold button on her left shoulder that kept her Greek-esque toga up. She then gave her husband a wink before reaching up and sliding the top part off, allowing the rest of the toga to fall to the ground, allowing Jaune to see his wife in all her naked glory.

"My goddess." Jaune gulped at seeing his beautiful wife naked. She had fantastic curves, smooth-toned legs that shined due to her arousal staining them, and magnificent b-cup breasts with stiff peaks.

"Thanks, Jaune. Now, how about you make sure your goddess is satisfied." Iris said, smirking.

"Yes, my goddess."

Chuckling, Iris pecked Jaune on his lips before getting on the bed and lying down. She then reached down and spread her lower lips with her fingers while making a come here motion with her other hand. Getting the idea, Jaune got on the bed on his knees before crawling up to his wife. Once he reached her, Jaune spread Iris's to reveal her sopping pussy. Her juices were leaking out of her and staining the bedsheet.

"Someone's excited." Jaune chuckled, causing Iris to chuckle while rolling her eyes.

Leaning forward, Jaune took a whiff of his wife's leaking pussy. The scent caused him to moan in arousal, with his cock getting rock hard. Seeing the little nub above her entrance, Jaune gave it a little kiss, causing Iris to let out a gasp from the sudden surge of pleasure. Loving the sound she made and wanting to taste her juices, Jaune went down and began eating her out.

"OOOOHHHH, JAUNE!" Iris moaned, closing her eyes.

Moaning from her sweet taste, Jaune continued eating out his wife. He started by slowly, agonizingly dragging his tongue up and down Iris's nether lips. And after every couple of licks, he would stop for a moment to smell his wife's horniness, which only caused Iris to buck into him from the lack of stimulation.

"JAUNE! PLEASE! DON'T TORTURE ME!" Iris begged, grabbing his head and forcing him back to her honeypot.

Chuckling, Jaune obeyed his wife and resumed licking her pussy. He started by going from the bottom and dragging his tongue to the top before kissing her clit. Jaune then gently took Iris's clit in between his teeth and gave it a gentle bite. The result was Iris screaming her lungs out as her vision became hazy from all the pleasure.

Seeing this, Jaune began alternating his attacks. He licked her lips before taking the nub again and rolling it between his teeth, causing Iris to moan out some more. She then brought her hand up to her right breast and began massaging it. Jaune then kissed her nub before thrusting his tongue into Iris's love canal. He then alternated between twisting, curling, and darting in and out.

"OOOH!" Iris groaned, smiling at how good her husband's service felt. While she wasn't ashamed to say that she had masturbated before, none of those experiences ever came close to granting her this much pleasure.

Groaning, Jaune continued eating out his wife while paying attention to her reactions. Each action that she seemed to like more, he focused on while still switching it up so she couldn't prepare for his next assault. They continued like this for the next couple of moments, with Jaune eating his wife out while Iris basked in the pleasure while flicking her tits. Soon, Iris felt her climax fast approaching. However, before she could warn Jaune, she felt her body seize up, and her climax hit her like a lightning bolt when Jaune thrust his tongue deep into her while giving her pussy an extra strong suck and squeezing her ass cheeks.

"JAUNE!" Iris screamed as she came harder than she thought possible.

"MMMHHHH!" Jaune groaned as he drank his wife's juices. They were the sweetest things he had ever tasted. Iris's orgasm lasted a full minute, with her body going limp once it was over. Her chest began heaving as she tried to catch her breath, with her breasts bouncing slightly from the movement. Pulling back, Jaune cleaned up his wife's love juices before kissing her lips and clit once more before moving back. "Tasty. How was it, Iris?"

"Amazing." Iris answered, panting, as she lifted herself up by placing her forearms on the bed. She then noticed her husband's cock standing painfully erect, twitching occasionally as precum dripped from the tip. Iris couldn't help but lick her lips as she still felt horny. "I see you're ready for the next round, Jaune."

"It looks like I am." Jaune said, feeling ready to go. "So, what do you want to do now?"

"Let's move on to the main part and consummate our marriage." Iris answered, excited. Even though she was still full of lust and dripping wet, she could not help but feel happy that she and Jaune were about to become one.

"Are you sure, Iris? I heard it's supposed to hurt a lot. Plus, what about protection?" Jaune asked, worried. While he was still horny

and wanted release, he did not want to rush things and was more than willing to wait.

"I'm sure, Jaune. And yes, I know it will hurt. But it will only hurt for a moment before it becomes pleasurable. And I am more than willing to take on the pain if it means we can become one." Iris said in an assuring tone.

"Alright. But what about protection? Or do you want to have some... offspring?"

"No proetcion, Jaune. I want to feel you without anything in the way. And I wouldn't mind having some children." Iris said, reaching up and cupping her husband's cheek.

"Alright." Jaune said, kissing his wife's hand. "But tell me if it becomes too much to handle."

Nodding, Iris gave Jaune another reassuring smile that eased some of his nerves. He then moved forward so that he was on top of his wife. They then shared a romantic kiss that lasted a full minute. Jaune then grabbed his shaft and gave it a few pumps while lining it up with Irir's slit. He then looked up at his wife, who gave a final nod of approval. Nodding back, Jaune breathed out before pressing the tip of his dick against Iris's entrance. Iris moaned at the sudden pressure and pleasure. Seeing this, Jaune applied a bit more pressure and finally entered his wife. Inch by inch, Jaune went deeper until he was halfway in. Then, he steeled himself before plunging the rest of the way in.

"OOOOOOHHHHHH!" Both Iris and Jaune moaned.

However, while Jaune moaned from how tight his wife was, Iris moaned in pain at officially being penetrated by her husband. Seeing the discomfort he caused his wife, Jaune stopped his movement and leaned in to bring Iris into a comforting kiss to take her mind off of it. While it didn't hurt as much as Iris initially expected, it still hurt, and she felt incredibly full and struggled to take in her husband's cock.

But Jaune's gentle caresses and tongue-coiling kisses did a good job of making her forget it. After a minute of just making out, the pain lessened significantly, with pleasure taking over. Iris began bucking into Jaune, telling him that he could continue.

Separating, Jaune gave his wife a gentle smile before adjusting himself. He then pulled out all the way until his tip remained inside his wife. Jaune then breathed before plunging all the way back in. Iris moaned at feeling her husband being fully inside her again. He then stayed there for a moment before pulling back and thrusting in and then repeating the process.

"OOOH!" Iris and Jaune moaned at the pleasure of making love to each other.

Yet, despite the fantastic sensation of having his wife's velvety folds wrapping around his cock, fogging his mind with pleasure and lust, Jaune willed himself not to go all out and possibly hurt his wife. Slowly, Jaune pulled in and out of Iris's love canal. In and out, Jaune continued making love to his wife while paying attention to her reactions to see if there were any signs of pain or discomfort. But all he saw was bliss on Iris's face as she moaned out her pleasure. Seeing this, Jaune decided to increase his pace.

"MMMHHH! Jaune! Faster!" Iris moaned, closing her eyes as she focused all her senses on Jaune entering her.

Nodding, Jaune moved his hands up to rest on either side of Iris's head. He then began thrusting as fast as he could into his wife. The sensation was beyond anything either could have imagined. With each thrust, ripples were sent across Iris's body, causing her to let out another moan. Each time her husband filled her with his cock, she felt like she was being stretched out to her limit.

Groaning, Jaune continued increasing the pace of his thrusts. Soon, the bed began to creak as a result of their lovemaking. Looking down at his wife, Jaune felt himself get even harder at the sight of his wife's perfect breasts bouncing up and down in sync with his thrusts. Wanting to taste them, Jaune leaned down and captured both of Irir's tits in his mouth, eliciting a louder moan from her.

"OOOHHH! JAUNE!" Iris moaned.

Lost in pleasure and lost, Iris wrapped her arms around Jaune's head and pulled him closer. Jaune groaned as he continued mauling her breasts. Sucking and slurping, he licked as much of her breasts as he could before focusing on her stiff tits. Jaune took both nubs in between his teeth and began nibbling on them. Yet, he never stopped thrusting inside his wife.

Wanting to feel him even deeper, Iris wrapped her legs around the lower back of her husband and pulled him even closer. Groaning from the sudden sensation, Jaune adjusted himself to suddenly being deeper inside Iris and began twisting and pulling her tits with his teeth. This continued for another eight minutes, with both their climaxes fast approaching.

Groaning and feelings his ball start to churn, Jaune separated from his wife's breasts with an audible pop before giving each a sloppy kiss and suck. He then leaned forward and captured Iris's lips in a searing kiss, which she eagerly returned. Moaning into the kiss, Iris began playing with her husband's hair as he kept fucking her. And as their tongues battled, Jaune began massaging her left breast while his free hand lowered and squeezed her ass cheek. With each passing second, Iris could feel her nearing her peak. Yet, she was pushed over the edge when Jaune slammed into and simultaneously hit her G-Spot and struck her cervix. The sudden burst of immense pleasure caused Iris's body to seize up and for her to see lights as she came harder than she thought possible.

"I'M CUMMING!" Iris shouted as she came with her juices coating her lover's cock. The feeling of his wife's juices coating his shaft, along with the tightening of her pussy was enough to send Jaune over the edge as well.

"'I'M CUMMING!" Jaune shouted as he unleashed his fertile load into Iris's fertile womb.

The sensation of her husband filling her to the brim with some escaping was so much that Iris felt her eyes roll into her head as some of their combined loved juices leaked out and stained her bed sheets. Their orgasms lasted a full minute, with Jaune pulling out once he felt his balls empty. Once he did, even more of their love juices leaked out of Iris, who used her fingers to keep some inside her. They said nothing as they basked in the afterglow of their lovemaking except for sharing the occasional kiss. However, as they were catching their breaths, they noticed that Jaune's dick was still rock hard and looked like it could go another round. Seeing this, Iris licked her lips as she also felt like she could go another round. But she wanted to try another way to get her husband to release his baby batter inside of her.

"I see you still a bit left in you." Iris said.

"Yeah. I think I can go one more round before I am spent. What about you?" Jaune asked.

"Same. I got one last round in me."

"So. How do you want it this time? Or do you want to try this position again?"

Instead of answering, Iris pulled Jaune in for another steamy, tongue-coiling kiss. Jaune moaned into the kiss when he felt his wife's breasts press into his chest with her diamond-tipped nipples scraping against him. But he became mildly alarmed when Iris placed her hands on his shoulder before flipping them around so that she was on top. Yet, they did not stop their make-out session.

"Iris?" Jaune asked, curious and excited at what his wife had in mind as they separated with saliva connecting their lips.

Yet, Jaune became incredibly aroused when Iris gave him a sexy smirk. She then reached behind her and gave his shaft a few gentle strokes, causing him to groan. Once she felt he was ready, Iris moved back and lifted herself until her quivering snatch was directly above her husband's breeding pole.

"Don't worry, dear. Just let your goddess take over." Iris said, which calmed some of Jaune's nerves but also raised his excitement level, as evidenced by some precum coming from his tip.

Nodding, Jaune let his wife take control of their lovemaking. Smiling, Iris took a deep breath before plunging onto her lover's cock, taking to the hilt in one go. The sudden sensation of being penetrated again by her husband caused Iris to moan, with the sides of her vision becoming hazy. As for Jaune, he struggled not cum immediately from having his wife's pussy envelop his cock again. They stayed still for a moment, with Iris placing her hands on her husband's shoulders until she adjusted to having him inside of her again. But it came quicker than she expected, and the slight twitching told her Jaune was also ready. Taking in a breath, Iris lifted herself before slamming her back down on her lover's shaft.

"OOOOHHHH!" They both groaned at the euphoric sensation.

Closing her eyes, Iris steadied herself as she continued bouncing up and down on her husband's breeding pole. She soon closed her eyes and focused on the sensation. Jaune, for his part, couldn't help but moan as he felt his repeatedly get buried in his wife's cunt. Reaching down, Jaune grabbed Iris's hips and started bucking into her as she came down on him.

"OOOOHHHHH, JAUNE!" Iris moaned, delirious with pleasure.

Feeling pleasure course through their entire bodies, Jaune kept thrusting into his wife as she came down on him. This allowed Jaune to penetrate his wife deeper and consistently hit her G-spot. The sensation of her lover hitting her so deeply caused Iris to see stars and go even faster. Soon, the bed began to creak from their frantic lovemaking, with some of their juices leaking out of them.

"More." Iris barely got out as lust clouded her mind.

Nodding, Jaune adjusted his grip on Iris's hips before speeding up his thrusts while forcing her down hard onto his shaft. The new sensation caused sparks to course through her body as Jaune's cock struck her womb again. And with each thrust, Jaune kept going faster and faster, rubbing past her G-spot and hitting her cervix again and again. The pleasure became so much that Iris gained an ahegao face. Her tongue rolled out of her mouth as her eyes crossed.

Groaning, Jaune lowered his hands to his wife's ass and gave each cheek a firm squeeze, earning another moan from her as her pussy squeezed his cock tighter. Looking up, Jaune saw Iris's luscious breasts swinging wildly each time he thrust into her. Leaning forward, Jaune captured one of her tits in her mouth and began sucking on it like a baby deprived of milk.

"YES!" Iris shouted, drooling a bit as she felt her orgasm rapidly approach.

Adjusting his grip on his wife's ass, Jaune kept thrusting into her as hard as he could while bringing her down onto his cock as fast as he could. All the while, he kept on sucking on her breasts and alternating between biting and twisting her tits. Iris groaned, her mind muddled in lust from all the pleasure Jaune was giving her. And each time Jaune's dick hit her cervix, she could feel sparks of pleasure course through her veins. This continued for another several minutes before they reached their orgasms.

"I'M CUMMING!" Iris shouted as she came hard onto her lover's shaft.

The sensation of Iris cumming again around his cock as her pussy muscles squeezed his pole was enough to get Jaune to climax as well. His ball churned as heaps of fertile Arc cum shot through and out of his shaft and into Iris's awaiting fertile womb. It was so much that it quickly overflowed, with a good amount seeping out and landing on their legs.

Yet, despite cumming their brains, both lovers continued their lovemaking. Giving his wife's ass a firm, but gentle smack, Jaune adjusted his grip on her cheeks before hammering away at her pussy again. Moaning, Iris grabbed her husband's head and mashed their lips together for another tongue-coiling kiss.

Moaning, their tongues battled for supremacy, with Iris winning in the end. She then pushed her tongue into her husband's mouth and began exploring his oral cavity while occasionally dancing his tongue. As Iris did this, she leaned down so that her breasts were pressing against Jaune's chest. And with each thrust from him, ripples were sent across her body as she moved up and deepened the kiss with her tits scrapping against his chest.

Groaning and wanting to bring his wife to another mind-blowing orgasm, Jaune gave Iris's ass another gentle smack before massaging her cheeks. After a few moments, he grabbed them and began thrusting as fast and as hard as he could into her while ensuring he went as deep as he could. This continued for another few moments, with both getting close to their final orgasm for the night. Yet, it was when Jaune accidentally fingered his wife's ass that she started buckling widely into his thrust while moaning even louder into his mouth. The sudden surge of pleasure caused Iris to nearly pass out as she could hardly focus on anything. She then shoved her tongue into Jaune's mouth as deep as she could to clean it. And soon after, when Jaune hit her G-spot again with a stray finger

touching her asshole again, did Iris finally reach her climax, with Jaune reaching his seconds later.

"I'M CUMMING!" They shouted as they came for the final time.

Their orgasms lasted a full minute, with Jaune pumping more baby batter into his wife. Once their orgasms ceased, they fell limp and basked in the afterglow. After a few moments, Iris regained enough strength to lift herself off of her husband's cock. She let out a slight whine of displeasure at no longer feeling Jaune's shaft inside. And with nothing stopping it, a healthy amount of their cum seeped out of her and onto Jaune's lap and the bed. Iris then moved up a bit before collapsing onto her husband, who wrapped his arms around her.

"How was it, Iris?" Jaune panted as he gently combed his fingers through Iris's hair.

"It was amazing. Thanks for being my first, Jaune." Iris answered with a slight blush tinting her cheeks.

"Thanks for being mine as well." Jaune said, pulling his wife in for another romantic, mind-numbing kiss.

"Remind me to change the sheet covers later."

"I will." Jaune said before letting out a yawn.

"Sleepy?"

"Yeah. Who knew this could take a lot out of you?"

"A lot of people. But we also had a long day. Plus, it is pretty late."

"True."

"So, let's head to sleep. Then, tomorrow, we can celebrate our first day as a married couple by cleaning up the place." Iris said, snuggling into Jaune.

"Okay." Jaune said before kissing his wife again. "I love you, Iris."

"I love you too, Jaune."

Smiling, both got under the covers and quickly fell asleep, cuddled together. Yet, little did either know of the three little surprises they were going to get in nine months.

Notes:

A request from Notros.